THE DOCTOR'S STORY. BY WILL M. CARLETON. Good folks ever will have their way-Good folks ever for it must pay. But we, who are here and everywhere, The burden of their faults must bear. We must shoulder others' shame— Fight their follies and take their blame; Purge the body, and humor the mind; Doctor the eyes when the soul is blind; Build the column of health erect On the quicksands of neglect: Always shouldering others shame— Bearing their faults and taking the blame! Deacon Rogers, he came to me, "Wife is a goin' to die," said he " Doctors great, an' doctors small, Haven't improved her any at all. " Physic and blister, powders and pills, And nothing sure but the doctors' bills! "Twenty old women, with remedies new, Bother my wife, the whole day through; "Sweet as honey, or bitter as gall-Poor old woman, she takes 'em all; " Sonr or sweet, whatever they choose; Poor old woman, she daren't refuse.

"So she pleases whoe'et may call. An' Death is suited the best of all. Physic and blister, powder an' pill— Bound to conquer, an' sure to kill!" Mrs. Rogens lay in her bed, Bandaged and blistered from foot to head. Blistered and bandaged from head to toe, Mrs. Rogens was very low. Bottle and sancer, spoon and cup, On the table stood bravely up; Physics of high and low degree; mel, catnip, boneset tea: Everything a body could bear, Excepting light, and water, and air. I opened the blinds; the day was bright, And God gave Mrs. Rogens some light, I opened the window; the day was fair, And Gop gave Mrs. Rogens some air. Boltles and blisters, powders and pills, Catnip, boneset, sirups and squills,— Drugs and medicines, high and low, I threw them as far as I could throw "What are you doing?" my patient cried;
Frightening Death," I coolly replied. "You are crazy!" a visitor said; I flung a bottle at her head. Deacon Roofes, he came to me; Wife is a-comin' round," said he. " I really think she will worry through; She scoids me just as she used to do.

If ever I doctor that woman again, I'll give her medicine made by men. AN UNFORTUNATE FINDER. BY JUDGE CLARK.

"All the people have pooled an' sturred— All the neighbors have had their word;

"Twas better to perish, some of 'em say, Than be cured in such an irregular way."

"Your wife," said I, "had Goo's good care, And His remedies, light, and water, and air.

" All the doctors, beyond a doubt, Couldn't have cured Mrs. Rogers without."

"Gop's be the glory, as you say! Gop bless you, Doctor! good day!"

The Deacon smiled and bowed his head; "Then your bill is nothing," he said.

Dr. Hevisham was a rising member of the young faculty. Witness the fact that the Con-solation Life Insurance Company had appoint-ed him one of its medical examiners. He had, moreover, a growing practice in the up-per circles, and such a knack of proving, when his patients died, that any other result would have been a direct reflection on medical science taking the credit to himself, that the coterie of old ladies who made doctors' reputations at Posyvalley, voted him the first place, nom. con.

Mr. Andrews, having failed to die of some trifling attack, attributed his recovery to the trifling attack, attributed his recovery to the skill of Dr. Hevisham, whom Mary Andrews, the patient's daughter, looked upon, thence-forward as the preserver of her father's life. forward as the preserver of her father's life.

Mary Andrews was the prettiest girl in Posyvalley. She had been engaged, for some years, to Herman Wharton, a young lawyer struggling into practice in the city. Mary and he had preserved implicit faith in each other till rumors reached her, mainly through Dr. Hevisham, of Herman's having carried his attentions to a certain young lady much beyond the limits of idle flirtation, and Herman had learned from some equally good-natured source, that Mary and the doctor had grown to be on terms seemingly more intimate than those simply of friendship. Then passed an angry letter or two; then followed a cancellation of the engagement; and then a mutual feeling of unhappiness, which both mistook for unappeasable resentment.

when Mr. Andrews had taken out a policy on his life, for his daughter's benefit, in the Comolation Company, for twenty thousand dollars, the doctor's attentions to Mary, whatever they had been before, assumed a character no long r equivocal.

The doctor had warmly recommended Mr. Andrews to insure in the Consolation Company. Indeed, there might have been difficulty in inducing any other to take the risk, for a less accommodating medical examiner medical bases.

commodating medical examiner mght have stickled a certain symptom of heart disease, of which Dr. Hevisham considerately made no

of which Dr. Hevisham considerately made no mention in his report.

The doctor was a gentleman of gainly person and manners, and Mary, in addition to feeling grateful for his service to her father, entertained no small degree of pique at her former suitor. Hence, no wonder if she received, or thought see did, the doctor's blandishments with a willing ear. They would speedily be married, people said, and some were begining even to name the day.

Mr. Andrews' health at length gave signs of failing. The doctor was constant in his attendance: and though he spoke cheeringly to his patient, he shook his head gloomly behind his back.

The Consolation Company had its chief office in the city, and it was there Mr. Andrews always paid his premiums. He was too ill now to go himself, and therefore sent the money by a trusty messenger. The latter, on reaching the city, while hurrying to the company's office, for it was the last day to make the payment, and the train had been delayed, slipped on an icy part of the payment, and looking foolish, as people will in such cases, he hastened on.

He had gone but a few steps before missing his pocket-book, which had dropped from his pocket in his tumble, and which a well-dressed individual close behind had picked up and concealed unobserved. "Did you see anything of a pocket-book, sir?" said the messenger, addressing the person last

mentioned.

"I did not," was the answer, given with a cool assurance, which proved it was not the speaker's maiden lie.

The finder of the pocket-book then hailed a street car at a crossing, and entered it with a crowd of others, leaving the loser to search in vain.

The car had gone but a little way, when "Stop thief!" shouted a passenger, rushing after a man who sprang from the rear platform. "That scoundrel has picked my pocket!" exclaimed the passenger—no other than the individual who had possessed himself of the lost pocket-book in the manner before described making hot pursuit of the fugitive, whose flight was soon intercepted by a policeman. "That's my property," said the passenger, as his eye fell on the pocket-book taken from the person of the passener.

"You'll have to identify it before the Judge to-morrow," replied the officer, mentioning the locality of the court, and marching off the

the locality of the court, and marching off the culprit.

William Gilbert, Mr. Andrews' messenger, was sorely troubled at his loss. Mr. Andrews, he knew, was by no means in affluent circumstances. He had gotten together the money to make the forthcoming payment on his policy with great difficulty, and to replace it in time would now be out of the question. Indeed, it would be impossible to go back to Posyvalley and return in season, even if the money could be had by so doing. Mr. Andrews, too, was in a condition of health that rendered his death at any time not improbable, and Mary's main dependence, if left alone, would be the provision her father had sought to make for her by insuring his life, which to be kept good, required prompt payment of the stipulated pre-

quired prompt payment of the stipulated pre-The best thing William Gilbert could think of was to apply to Herman Wharton for The young lawyer knew Gilbert well, and that implicit reliance might be placed on his word. Having heard his story, Herman went to the head detective office, gave a succinct narrative of the facts, and returned to wait the

In the course of the afternoon, Mr. Warton received a message requesting the attendance of himself and client at the—Police Court, on

of himself and client at the—Police Court, on the following morning.

They made their appearance at the appointed time, and Herman Warton was not a little surprised to see Dr. Hevisham, when he knew, occupying one of the seats set apart for witnesses. The doctor and Gilbert, it should be stated, had no previous acquaintenance.

Addressing the judge, Mr. Warton stated that he and his companion were there in response to the summons they had received.

"Will you describe the pocket-book you have lost, young man?" inquired his honor wairly.

wairly.

Gitbert did so.

"You have described the one we have here quite exactly," said the judge, "but another person claims it."

"Who?" asked the lawyer.

"That gentleman," answered the judge, gentleman!" exclaimed Warton. "That gentleman!" added Gilbert. "Why that's the man who was behind me when I fell and who denied seeing anything of my pocket-

"Neither did I see yours," replied the doctor, with a sardonic smile, "I have seen the one here, though, and know it is the same of which I was robbed yesterday."

"Still, it does not follow that you had possession of it honestly;" retorted Herman Warton, with a touch of contempt in his tone.

"At all events, I had possession of it," returned the other, "and the officer here, I presume, will be able to identify it as the one taken from the person of the thief of whom he saw me in pursuit—a pretty good prima facile case, I think, as you lawyers call it."

"Very shrewed reasoning, but not quite conclusive," said Warton. "If the pecket-book is yours, Doctor, you should be able to describe its contents."

The doctor reddened perceptibly.

"I-I-it would be quite impossible," he stammered. "I rarely know what money I have obout me.' "Perhapsyon can tell what was in the one you lost." suggested the lawyer, turning to Gilbert.
"Ten fifty dollar greenbacks, two tens, and three ones," was the prompt answer; and, on examination, the statement was tound to tally exactly with the contents of the pocket-book

"It's a pretty strong case of circumstantial evidence," remarked the judge. "I think I shall have to hand over the property to the last "I shall contest the question in another tri-bunal," said the doctor, nothing daunted.

"I would advise you to let it rest," answered Warton. "He who finds property, and secretes it from the owner, in the eye of the law is guilty of larceny. I think you had better not Push matters to extremity."

The doctor was a man to listen to reason.
He made no reply, and took his leave at once. Nor did he ever show his face in Posyvalley

when Mr. Andrews' old physician was reinstated, and had glanced at some of his late predecessor's prescriptions,
"What's this?" he exclaimed.

"I'll not exactly say," he continued, in response to a look of his patient, "that an attempt sponse to a look of his patient, "that an attempt has been made to poison you: but with your symptoms, had this treatment lasted a week longer, you would have been a dead man. I can only say, ignorance could hardly have hit so ingeniously on remedies the exact opposite of those your case indicates,"

Mary's face turned pale, and then flushed with shame and indignation, as she recalled having been the object of a villain's addresses, who, in addition to being a thief, she had now reason to believe had sought to gain money through winning her hand and sacrificing her father's life.

Of course, no proof was needed to convince

Of course, no proof was needed to convince Mary of the falsity or Dr. Hevisham's insinu-ations against Herman Wharton. And Herman

ations against Herman Wharton. And Herman was too generous to resent conduct of which Mary was now so heartily ashamed. Everything was made up between them, and Herman having succeeded into a living practice, they were married at last; and old Mr. Andrews, quite restored to health, lives with them and finds consolation for the forfeiture of his policy in the fact that the company, whose life was not insured, long since died a natural death.—New York Ledger. THE MOON AND THE WEATHER.

After testing the question again and again, modern meteorologists have come to the conclusion that the moon has no sort of influence over the weather, agreeing with the Iron Duke, that it is nonsense to place any faith in her as a weather predictor. Time was when she was thought absolute mistress of the season. Pliny has the following luna weather wisdom: Fine weather, wind, or rain may be looked for according as the moon rises with a pure white, red, or swarthy light. If, at full moon, half the disk is clear, fine weather is betokened; if red, wind; black, rain. If at the rising of the new moon the upper horn is obscured, there will be a prevalence of wet when she is on the wane; if the lower horn is obscured, there will be rain before she attains her full; if both horns appear obtuse, a frightful tempest is near; if appear obtuse, a frightful tempest is near; if they are sharp and erect, high winds may be expected. Darwin declares it as a sure sign of haloes. A correspondent of Notes and Queries says a large circle round the moon, with a north or northeast wind, predicts stormy weather; if the wind comes from any other quarter there will still be rain, but less of it. If, however, the moon rises after support the appropriate after support the street of the the moon rises after sunset, the appearance of a ring around her is not so significant as the

Dutch rhyme puts it—
A ring round the moon,
May pass away soon;
But a ring round the sun
Gives water in the tun.
An old Spanish proverb says the circle of the
moon never filled a pond, but the circle of the
sun wets a shepherd; while an English rhyme
pronounces:

If round the moon a circle's seen Of white, and ali the sky's serene, The following day, you may divine, Will surely prove exceedingly fine.

Whene'r, in autumn or in spring,

Whene'r, in autumn or in spring,
A mist the moon doth with it bring,
At noon the sun will bright appear,
The evening be serene and clear.

The turning up of the horns of the new moon is another sign of fair weather. "There's no likelihood of a drop now, an' the moon lies like a boat there," says somebody in Adam Bede. Southey notices this notion in one of his letters. "Poor Littledale has this day explained the cause of the rains which prevailed for the last five weeks, by a theory which will probably be as new to you as it is to me. 'I have observed,' he says, 'that when the meon has turned upward we have fine weather after it, but when it is turned down, then we have a wet season, and the reason I think is that when it is turned down it comes.'" It is a very common belief that the weather depends upon the moon changing before or after midnight; a belief absurd on the face of it, since, as has been well observed, the moon may change before 12 at Westminister, and after twelve at St. Paul's. Dr. Adam Clarke was oblivious of this fact when he put forth a weather prognosticator, through all the lunations of each year forever, showing the observer what kind of weather will most probably follow the entrance of the moon into any one of her quarters, and that so near the truth as to seldom or never be found to fail. Our readers can easily decide as to the worth of the reverend doctor's weather guide; they have only to note the time of the moon's entrance upon a new quarter, and compare the actual result with that anticipated by the prognosticaonly to note the time of the moon's entrance upon a new quarter, and compare the actual result with that anticipated by the prognosticator. It would be useless to quote his formulated observations, for, like all other prophedies concerning the lunar phenomena, there is a total neglect of the fact that weather is local and not universal. In other words, the change in the moon that is supposed to have given good weather in the south of England, has probably been attended with exceedingly bad weather in Scotland. Chambers' Journal.

Short Speeches.

An inquisitive French bishop once caught a Tartar in the Duke de Roquelaire. The latter, pasing in hasta through Lyons, was haited by the bishop with, "Hi! h!" The Duke stopped. "Where have you come from?" inquired the prelate. "Paris," said the duke. "What is there fresh in Paris?" "Green peas." "But what were the people saying when you left?" "Vespers." "Goodness, man," broke out the angry questioner, "who are you? What are you called?" "Ignorant people call me Hi! hi! Gentlemen term me the Duke de Roquelaire. Drive on, postillion." One morning a woman was shown into Dr. Abernethy's room; before he could speak she bared her arm, saying, "Burn." "A poultice," said the doctor. Next day she called again, showed her arm and said, "Better." "Continue the poultice.' Some days elapsed before Abernethy saw her again; then she said, "Well, your fee?" "Nothing," quoted the great medico; "you are the most sensible woman I ever saw." Lord Aberdeen, the premier of the Coalition Ministry, was remarkable for the little use he made of his tongue. When, by way of recomeiling him to accompany her on a sea trip, the queen smilingly observed, "I believe, my Lord, you are not often sea sick?" "Always, madam," was the brief but significant reply. "But," said her Majesty, "not very sea sick?" "Very, madam," said the uncompromising minister. Wellington, we need hardly say, was not given to use too many words. One example of his economy this way will suffice. The duke wrote to Dr. Hutton for information as to the scientific acquirements of a young officer who had been under his instruction. The doctor thought he could not do less than answer the question verbally, and made am appointment accordingly. Directly Wellington saw him he said, "I am obliged to you, doctor, for the trouble you have taken. Is — fit for the post?" Clearing his throat. Dr. Hutton

ton saw him he said, "I am obliged to you, doctor, for the trouble you have taken. Is — fit for the post?" Clearing his throat. Dr. Hutton began, "No man more so, my Lord; I can—""That's quite sufficient," said Wellington, "I know how valuable your time is; mine, just now, is equally so. I will not detain you any longer. Good morning!"—Chamber's Journal.

PULLING A TOOTH.—Not long ago the old male hippopotamus at the gardens suffered much from a decayed tooth. In former times he would have been shot, as was poor "Chunee," the elephant at Exeter Change. Mr. Bartlett, superintendent of the Zoological Gardens, with his ever ready talent in meeting all emergencies, determined to pull out the tooth. He ordered the blacksmith to make a pair of "tooth forceps," and a tremendous pair they were. The "bite" of the forceps just fitted the tooth of the hippopotamus. By skillful management Bartlett mahaged to selze master hippe's tooth as he put his head through the bars. The hippe, roaring frightfully, pulled one way, Bartlett and the keepers pulled the other, and at last out came the tooth, and hippe soon got well again.—Popular Science Monthly.

Hartford high-school girl, in her exhibition essay, the other day, made the remark that "New Haven is a one horse town, and Yale college is the horse." The Hartford people present applauded tumnituously.

We saw no more than for many days, the

westing applicable adjusted to the

plants store on bus

NEW YORK PASHIONS. SUMMER BONNETS.

Fashionable milliners have opened their last importations for the season. The choice in bonnets remain between chip and black net. Ecru chip is an undressed sewed braid, very soft and light, and altogether different from the chaft white stiff chip formerly worn; besides, its whiteness is an early concealed by trimming that all objections to it are removed, and it is considered a most dressy summer hat. The trimming is always bias repped silk, and the color is chosen with reference to the principal costume on the wearer; but so much black late and such varied flowers are used on the bonnet that it becomes generalized enough to suit various dresses. Black chip is also much worn, and is almost as light as a lace bonnet.

The latest caprice on elegant French hat is to put a great deal of trimming all around anderneath the brim, to lie on the braids of hair that are now worn high around the head. This trimming consists of a flat band of folded ribbon, on which is laid a part of a wreath of leaves or roses on thatleft side, with a coquetish bow on the right. The band lies close to the head around the crown braid; and the hat brim above it is lined with silk, and turned upward, or else outward, in most capricious fashion. Another stylish fancy is to have the upturned brim of white chip hats thickly studded with finest jet; below this is then placed a coil of band of ribbon of becoming color. The most simply trimmed bonnets have a flower cluster just in front of the brim, or one side, or else a bow with turned-up ends is perched coquetishly on the plain smooth facing. Pink or bine ribbon of band of ribbon of white chip hats thickly studded with finest jet; below this is then placed a coil of band of ribbon of the brim, or one side, or else a bow with turned-up ends is perched coquetishly on the plain smooth facing. Pink or bine ribbon rolls and puffs under the brims, pale pink sweet-brier, with its thorny stem and glossy leaves, a row of dwarfed roses, and the bright blue garden pinks, seem to be the favorite flowers. ful faces.

The back of the crown is also another object-

The back of the crown is also another objective point for trimming, especially for bunches of long-stemmed rose-buds tied together carelessly, showing the cut, pointed, ends of their flexible stems, and the string with which they are held. These rose-bud clusters are sometimes all pink, but are oftener pink, red and yellow, together. They droop over the edge of crown in Spanish fashion, and are prettier and wear better than the long trailing rises the terms. wear better than the long trailing vines that are soon tangled and broken. Two nodding ostrich plumes at the back of Rabagas bonnets add much to their style. Black chip Rabagas with black plumes are especially admired with stylish black costumes.

The small spaces still undescribed between the brim and the rose cluster on the crown manally shows the clear outline of the soft chip.

the brim and the rose cluster on the crown usually shows the clear outline of the soft chip, simply banded with lapping folds of bias silk, with a knot or loops on the left side. It is a matter of fancy about ribbon or lace drapery behind. The prettiest lace drapery is a three-cornered piece of dotted net edged with lace, and folded back and forth like the spirals of a jabot, or else a square in a great double boxpleat like a Watteau fold. Two hanging ends of lace behind are not now worn, but long ribbon ends are much used. It is not, however, a matter of taste about strings, as they are now added to everything, round hats and bonnets alike; and the principal difference between hats and bonnets lies in the way the strings are tied. viz: under the chin for bonnets, and under the

alike; and the principal difference between hats and bonnets lies in the way the strings are tied. viz: under the chin for bonnets, and under the coiffure for hats. Two-and-a-half inch ribbon strings are most used, but these are soon soiled by perspiration, the first warm days will see revived the cool and pretty fashion of black lace strings loosely held under the chin by a rose-bud and leaves.

One of the prettiest Rabagas bonnets is a soft white rice chip with sky blue repped band under the brim, on which is laid a vine of green rose leaves with a pink bud cluster on the right. Blue bands and an aigrette trim the outside. Another Rabagas, made for the President's fair-haired daughter Nellie, is of black dotted net with pale pink faille on the brim, and a black lace ruche with coquettish pink bow for face trimming. A wreath of blue forget-me-nots fills the space back of the brim, and long-stem med pink rose-buds droop from the crown. Black and pink ribbon pendants, and black ribbon strings. A chip Hortense bonnet, with ample crown and coronet brim, receding on the sides and turned down behind, was chosen by a tall, stately blonde. The brim was faced with black velvet, and had a turquoise chosen by a tall, stately blonde. The brim was faced with black velvet, and had a turquoise blue roll beneath. Turquoise folds, a blue pompou, glossy green leaves, and brown berries with black lace strings, completed the trimming. Price \$42. A white chip from Paris is to be worn with olive costume. The brim is faced with pale blue, and a blue band lying on the high braid of hair supports a wreath of ivy leaves, tiny stems of cedar, some pink rose-buds, a yellow rose, and a pale blue garden pink. Olive brown silk of two shades is folded around the crown, and two ostrich plumes nodding on the crown are shaded from dark to light olive. A fine black chip has the turned-up brim thickly incrusted with jet, and a pink roll underneath. Soft tulle is puffed over the crown, and two ostrich tips droop backward over a cluster of pink hedge roses, A square piece of lace falls like a jabot behind. A white chip from Virot's has pale creamy brown repped silk facing the brim, and a darker olive roll beneath with pink rose-buds just in front. Loops of cream-color trim the crown, and two shaded brown plumes surmount it. Long olive ribbon attreamers behind. brown plumes surmount it. Long olive ribbon

brown plumes surmount it. Long olive ribbon streamers behind.

RIDING-HABITS.

Among imported riding-habits those made in London are preferred by equestriennes. These English habits are exceedingly plain this season, and black habits are more decidedly favored than ever. The basque is a short jockey with postilion pleats behind, pressed flatly, and held in place by a lengthwise row of small buttons. The front of the basque is short, and is merely two soft points. The edge of the basque is simply bound with twilled slik braid; there are nine flat buttons up the front, and the high neck has a round turned-over collar of velvet. The coat sleeves are very tight, and have a button and button-hole at the wrist to widen them for the hand to pass through. Cuffs and all fancy braiding are banished from most expensive London-made habits. The skirt is not regularly gored, but is shaped out from the wide cloth so that it has but one or two seams. It is cut to bulge out on the right side to make it fit smoothly over the knee that is thrown over the pummel, and this makes the right side ten inches longer than the left. It is not so scant as has been the fashion lately, nor so wide and long as formerly, but is a medium between these, measuring four yards at its greatest width, while the length is fifty-two inches in front and sixty-two behind. The front is sewed to the belt without gathers, but there are six pleats behind; the placket is on the left side, and very deeply lapped with a pocket underneath. Seven yards of cloth at \$6 a yard are used for such habits. They cost when completed \$78. Lighter cloth at \$3 a yard is preferred by some ladies for summer wear. Glossy broadcloth and tricot wear better than ladies' cloth, which roughens by usage, and gets a furred and nappy surface. Furnishing houses ask from \$50 to \$100 for stylish habits. Tailprs trim them with fine camel's habits. Tailprs trim them with fine camel's habits. Tailprs trim them with fine camel's habits. Tailprs

d la mititaire, in tiny waves and curls besides a band of wider braid. band of wider braid.

NEWLY DRAPED LACE POINTS.

Modistes are draping lace points to form stylish round mantles of pretty talma shape, with armholes and a slender pointed hood. This is done without cutting or stretching the lace. and utilizes the points, which, notwithstanding their fineness and value, have an old-womanish look, and are very difficult to wear gracefully. The lace point is turned upside down, so that the straight top forms the bottom of the talma; the point below is then at the top, and is turned over from the neck and folded into the perfect shape of a hood, which is held in place by watered ribbon bows down the middle. The long ends at the sides are then each caught up high on the breast under a ribbon bow, and this leaves an open slit for each arm to pass through. To drape a mantle in this suitable way requires very little ingenuity after once being told, and the stylish effect is expellent.

THE NEW KILT PLEATING.

A pretty change is given to the long worn and still fashionable kilt pleating by arranging the pleats in groups. For instance, on a flat flounce five-eighths of a yard deep put a cluster of four kilt pleats, each an inch and a half wide, and all well lapped; then let a plain space of two inches intervene between this cluster and the next. This is a very pretty trimming for alpacas, or for the black taffets silk skirt that ladies are ordering for wear under pelonaises of cashmere and of baiste. The flounce is straight, has a half-inch hem on the lower edge, is stitched on an inch below the top, leaving a standing frill for heading, and is tacked to tapes underneath, about an eighth above the lower edge of the flounce; this lower edge then hangs loose from the skirt like a ruffie.

A row of buttons down the front of the dress THE NEW KILT PLEATING.

from neck to toe is part of the fancy for trimming in wrapper style. Plain kilf pleating around skirts is turned on the front breadth to form a box-pleat, and bows of ribbon are set down the middle of the box-pleat. Harper's

Lavel-Headed Lovers.—A singular marriage was recently made by a fascinating adv school-teacher in a Kentucky country town. First she rejected him, but he behaved with so much dignity under the mortification of her refusal, neather getting drunk nor hating her, and he manifested so many signs of earnest affection, that she relented and wrote him a note informing him that she had reconsidered. The young man, all aglow with happiness, hattened to her side, and insisted on immediate marriage. But here an unlooked-for obstacle intervence. Her school term was but half out, and the stone-hearted directors refused to cancel her engagement except at the expense of forfeiture of the half term. Lover was importunate. Finally the lady concented to compression. She bounced into the young man's buggy and was driven to Danville, where the knot was hastily tied. Then she went back to her actual and the groom went about his business, with the understanding that he was not to see her compensate will be finished.

Beston school girls play foot-hall.

to single course of some this

to said with the of the said white to

MAY MARKETING.

BY PIERRE BLOT. This month is the most favored of the year for new and tender vegetables, as the list below will show. Shad and yeal are also in their prime. Fruits are not plentiful yet, but the few kinds that are in season are most excellent.

Sea bass, black-fish, halibut, kingfish, lampey, mackerel, white and black perch, porgics, salaser, acup, shad, sheep's head; sturgeon, front, turbot, weak-fish, and frogs and turtles. Lobsters, praves, crav-fish, crabs. Beef, veal, metton, spring lamb, kid. POULTRY. Chickens, capona, spring chickens, turkeys,

itcklings. Frand-goose, black duck, curlew, lapwing, brown lark, plover, ran, snipe. VEGETABLES, Asparagus, Bermuda potatoes, Bermuda rions, new cabbages, young beets, cauliflowers, hervil, chives, cucumbers, dandelion, dock,

Limas, mint. nasturtium, peas, pepper grass, radishes, poke, rhubarb, purslane, sprouts, string-beans, tomatoes, water-crees, wild chiccory. of such is the state of state of state of

Bananas, gooseberries, cherries, peaches, ine-apples, stra wherries. We gave last month lists of different kinds of food that are found in the markets and in stores during the whole year. Frying.—There are two very different ways of frying; one is to have enough boiling fat to immerse the objects fried, and the other is to have just enough of it to merely cover the bottom of

the frying-pan, and prevent the objects therein Inexperienced housekeepers or cooks often make mistakes on that account. They hear or read that such an article of food is excellent fried; they try it, not knowing in which way it ought to be fried, either with little or much fat, and just as often spoil the article as cook it

To guard our readers from mistakes of this To guard our readers from mistakes of this kind, we shall call frying with much fat (when the objects are immersed) to fry, which is the real name for it, and we shall call frying with little fat (when there is only enough of it to merely cover the bottom of the pan) to saute, which is its French and right name, there being no corresponding word to it in English. For instance, small fish are fried but an omelet is saute; potatoes are fried, but parsnips are saute.

saute. How to Fry .- If there is not enough fat in the

How to Fry.—If there is not enough fat in the pan to completely immerse the objects fried, they will certainly taste greasy. It will be the same if the fat is not heated enough. Fat is heated enough when jets of smoke ooze out of it, or when, on throwing drops of water into it, a crackling noise is heard.

When the fat is hot enough, the article that is to be fried is dropped into it, and stirred gently now and then with a skimmer. When done, it is taken off the pan with the skimmer, and turned into a colander, which should rest on a dish or bowl to receive the fat that may drop.

If the article to be fried be tender and somewhat brittle, it is put in a wire basket made for that purpose, and the basket is placed in the fat. When done, the basket is raised, held over the pan for a few seconds to allow the fat to

the pan for a few seconds to allow the fat to drop, and the articles fried are carefully taken out of it, and served, after having been sprinkled with salt.

If the article to be fried is not completely immersed in the fat, the part not immersed will absorb fat and, as stated above, will taste greasy; but when there is fat enough to entirely cover them, the intensity of the heat closes the pores (carbonizes them, as it were,) and no pores (carbonizes them, as it were,) and no

fat is absorbed.

Fat (be it beef, suet, lard or oil,) can be heated to a degree three times higher than It is no more expensive to have plenty of fat than to have only a little; for, as soon as the articles are taken off the fat, the pan is puraway to cool for a few minutes, then the fat is

what particles of solid matter may be on the bottom of the pan, and is kept for another time. After having used the fat several times it may turn somewhat dark; a few slices of bread dried in the oven may then be put into it and boiled gently for about twenty minutes; the whole is then turned into another pan, with given, it is suffered to cool, and the fat is skimmed off from the surface, when all the parti-cles that may have been in it will be found in the bottom, in the water. The every-by fat coming from skimming, trimming, etc., as ex-plained before, is added to this, so that there is at all times fat enough in a well-kept kitchen

at all times fat enough in a well-kept kitchen for frying purposes.

Butter should never be used to fry, but always to saute, because in sauteing the fat is absorbed, and butter has a much more delicate flavor than any other fat, except chicken, goose and turkey fat or grease, which are preferred by many to saute omelets.

Calf's Brain, Fried.—The brain is put in cold water and a few drops of vinegar for two or three hours before cooking; then the thin skins and bloody veins are removed. It is split in four or six slices, according to size; each slice is dipped in batter and fried. The batter is composed of two yolks of eggs two table-spoonfuls of flour, a pinch of sait, and cold water enough to make the mixture rather thin; then the whites of the eggs are beaten to a stiff froth with an egg-beater and well mixed with the rest. Milk may be used instead of water, according to taste.

Register with Brauer Butter.

cording to taste.

Brains with Brown Butter.—When the brain is Brains with Brown Butter.—When the brain is cleaned as above, put it in a pan with cold water, a wine-glassful of vinegar, a few whole peppers, parsley, salt and a clove; boil for from four to six minutes, according to size; take it off carefully with a skimmer, split each half in two lengthwise, and place the slices on a warm dish; turn a brown butter all over, put the stalks of fried parsley around, and serve oulckly.

half in two lengthwise, and place the slices on a warm dish; turn a brown butter all over, put the stalks of fried parsley around, and serve quickly.

Calf's brain is quite a relish for invalids.

Calf's Head.—When you buy a calf's head see that the eyes are full. Have it split in two lengthwise by the butcher. When in the kitchen, remove the two halves of the brain without breaking them, and also the tongue. See that no hairs have been left on the skin, especially around the eyes, the ears, the lips, and the nostrils. Put it in cold water for a few hours, and clean and wash it well. Put the head and tongue into a good-sized saucepan, with cold water, half a gill of vinegar, two onions and two carrots quartered, two cloves, two bay leaves, a few stalks of parsley, a pinch of thyme, and a teaspoonful of whole peppers. Simmer for two hours and a half it sarge. It is then taken from the fire, and left in the liquor until used; being gelantinous, it gets dry and hard if exposed to the atmospheric air for any length of time.

Head for Breakfast.—The head is taken out of the water when cold, boned, and cut in small pieces or indica, and put in a dish; then beat together in a bowl about a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, salt, pepper, oil, mustard and vinegar; turn over the pieces of head, and it is ready. An onion or shallot, chopped fine, may be added to the mixture, if liked. When for breakfast it is generally cooked the day before. A small family can easily have a dish for dinner and one for breakfast out of a calf's head, besides the brain and tongue.

For Dismer.—When cooked as above, put the head in cold water to cool, and while cooling cook a table-spoonful of flour with about the same of butter, then add water or broth, give one boil, add add also chopped pickled cucumbers, salt, and pepper, and simmer the whole about ten minutes. Put in the mixture two yolks of hard-boiled eggs, whole, also the whites and give one boil. Gut the head in pieces, put them in the mixture, keep about ten minutes on the corner of t

Children's Wrongs.

A child is out of place in a city. No special provision is made for him in the piles of brick and mortar that make up a metropolis. He is trampled under foot by business, or thrust out into the great cemeteries in the suburbs, where his ghostly gambols will disturb no one. In the country, the child finds buttercupe and daiseis, sown everywhere for his delight; the wild strawberry and the chestaut tree scattered about for his food; and over a great green carpet, sprinkled with fountains, the changeful panorama of the skies unrolled to satisfy his longings for variety. But here, the sewer sends longings for variety. But here, the sewer sends out its deadly breath to poison half the babies who are born, and it does its work so well that they never reach the limit of the first year. With the sewer, the venders of poor milk, decayed vegetables, and uneasonable fruits, and those who let wretched lodgings to the poor, combine to make life such a burden to the children who have passed their first year, that quehalf of them drop it gladly before they reach the age of five, and go to sleep with little hands clasped over a heart crushed by practical sorpows. If King Herod had only been a shrewd man, he would have built a great city, with sixth ward sewers in it, and would have compelled the Israelites to live there. The sewer is mighter than the sword—N. Y. Graphic.

A TRACHER in Bookport, N. Y., received a note, the other day, from an indignant parent, which read: "I want you to strictly understand that you hant bose of my Children if you keep maria for ben late you will have troubly you need not think Wee are Slaves becas wee hant. We live inn a free land adoo."

An English female witness promptly defined sources to be "looking at each other, taking hold of each other's hands, and all that kind of things."

So To harmonize discordant natures, and out of conflicting individualities to develop a happy home, is one of the greatest triumphs that woman can achiers.

to An Imment . mand for coay-ficing pla

the haven such that is a sent more than the

Moch., incomequences a terical malier-

e time bei tram and t an en guerra chi

state mets the sum of separate

THE GREAT EARTHWAVE.

Details of the Terrible Earthquake in San Salvador.

Special correspondence of the New York World from Acapulta, San Salvador, April 8. says: Captain Kennedy's story of the ruin of San Salvador rather feil short of than exceeded the dismal truth. The subterranean commetion has not yet ome to an end. Shocks nore or has violent have been felt almost daily since the fatal morning of the 19th of March and over an extent of country some forty mikes in length by twenty in width. Several small vil ages acattered over this area have been desiroy of in whole or in part.

Of the work done by the earthquake at San Salvador itself I can now speak more confidertly. It was "thorough" enough to satisfy Strafford himself. Houses, churches, gardens, barracks, all that made up a lively flourishing little city of 20,000 souls, you may look for now in vain amid

in vain amid

HEAPS OF ASHES AND PILES OF STONES.

In the chief plaza the Government is encamped, although the work of restoration which was begun at once by order of the President is going on very rapidly in respect to the public buildings. A week after the earthquake the National Palace, the main walk of which were left standing, was roofed in anew. In the interior of the National Palace temporary quarters have been provided for the garrison. The water-works are under repair and they are reopening the sewers. In the vestibule of The water-works are under repair and they are reopening the sewers. In the vestibule of the Cathedral they are preparing a sort of chapel for divine service during the Holy Week now begun. The work of restoration is going on more slowly with the private houses. Many persons who have property buried under the runs are living in tents and excavating what they suppose to be the Sites Of Their former homes.

But so completely has the city been abliturated

But so completely has the city been obliterated, that it is not easy for them to find those sites at once. This will no doubt seem extraordinary enough to the average citizen, who has accustomed himself unconsciously to consider the piles of bricks and mortar which make up the piles of bricks and mortar which make up Broadway or Wall street as permanent natural landmarks. But let an earthquake throw down all buildings from Twenty-third street to Fourteenth, and from Sixth avenue to Fourth, and then set the average citizen, without a compass to finding in that shapeless field of ruin, his late "brown-stone front!" This earthquake which destroyed San Salvador was essentially an undulatory, as extinguished from a vibratory earthquake. That is to say, the shocks came in the form of a continuous wave-like motion of a sudden shaking of the earth to and fro.

THE EFFECT OF THE UNDULATION was to throw forward wall upon wall, and thus

was to throw forward wall upon wall, and thus was to throw forward wall upon wall, and thus to overlap, as it was, house with house from end to end of the city; and this made the obliteration of streets and squares more complete than it would otherwise have been. The tower of the Cathedral, which still stands leaning out of the perpendicular, bears witness very curiously to the undulatory action of the shocks. The tower was first shifted and thrown forward from its base nearly twenty feet, the whole The tower was first shifted and thrown forward from its base nearly twenty feet, the whole solid mass of masonry retaining its coherence, and tilting where the earth wave left it, precisely as a vessel might which had been thrown up by a sea-wave on an inclined beach. The general impression in Central America seems to be that as a rule the undulatory earthquakes are less destructive in their effects as well as much wider in their range than the vibratory earthquakes. This impression will not be forearthquakes. This impression will not be for-tified by the experience of San Salvador in 1873. It would be difficult to imagine a vibra-tory earthquake doing its work more terribly well than this undulatory earthquake.

All the descriptions I have had from persons who passed through these dreadful hours con-cur in this, that

actually threw objects forward from their places precisely as waves of water might have done. I have already mentioned the case of the Cathedral tower—a small, rather insignificant tower, it is true, but no light thing to be lifted bedily along the surface of the cathedral tower. cant tower, it is true, but no light thing to be lifted bodily along the surface of the ground. In many cases heavy iron safes were shifted in like manner for distances more or less considerable. One person described his sensations to me by saying that he "felt the ground swimming away from him." On a hill-side near the city stood a potrero, or grazing-farm for cattle. When the owner went out to look at it a day or two after the catastrophe he could not day or two after the catastrophe he could not find his land! The superfices of the soil had been lifted up and thrown forward, the grass down, and the roots mingled with the debris from the upper slopes presented to the astonished grazier an entirely unrecognizale wilderness, an "ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION."

"ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION."

This I received as the exact truth from a respectable foreign merchant of San Salvador.

An American gentleman, well known in San Francisco, Mr. Banks, a coffee-buyer in the Central American markets, escaped destruction in the Hotel de Parque in an astonishing manner. He was in bed in a large room of the hotel (reputed the best in Central America,) and after the second shock made up his mind that he had better dress and go out. He went out, his room not falling at all, into the patio, came back reassured, and only on attempting a little later to pass into the street, discovered that he was in the midst of a widespread desolation. A foreign resident of San Salvador, with his family, fled out of the house after the first shock into the ample patio. The inner walls of the house for a time remained standing, while from without came the awful roar of falling buildings, and with each new shock the doleful jangle of a small bell swinging in the Cathedral tower near by. The patio seemed the one oasis of safety in the general ruin, and there they remained. Then at last came

THE CROWNING BLOW

cathedral tower near by. The patio seemed the one oasis of safety in the general ruin, and there they remained. Then at last came

THE CROWNING BLOW

at five a. m., and the patio in a few moments was full of dust, falling timbers, and bricks. They resolved to escape, but to their horror they found the door-way had disappeared under a hill of ruins. In vain they run hither and thither seeking an exit. At last one of the number, climbing over the chaos, discovered a narrow passage which seemed to lead into the street. He called to the others, and one by one they made their way through the strait thus opened to them into the outer world. But the street itself they found to be a mass of debris, and after picking their way painfully along for a short distance they became discouraged, lost their bearings, and hastily resolved to retrace their steps. They did so, but to no purpose. In those few moments the exit through which they had emerged from their ruined home had been closed up or become undiscoverable. For half an hour they wandered about at random, until at last they happily came out at the plaza, and found themselves in safety. The head of this household left in his safe (for as you know, people here commonly keep their countinghouses under one roof with their dwellings) a large sum of money—many thousand dellars, in fact. He has been ever since occupied, and is now occupied, in endeavoring to accertain where his stood that he may excavate in the ruins. Three-fourths at least of the persons now actually in San Salvador are engaged in a like manner. Their families are not there, but in some other town or village, or hacienda. They themselves, after recovering all that can be recovered from the wreck, will probably fix themselves elsewhere. The action of President Gonzalez in publishing on the 21st a decree ordering the reconstruction of the capital on the same site appears to have been dictated rather by a politic consideration of the peculiar position which he himself now occupies than by any deliberate expect

will really be built.

The Death of Shack-Nasty Jack.

(From the St. Louis Democrat.)

Again are we called upon to perform the painful duty of announcing the death of one who, if not altogether lovely. was chief among a fraction of thousand spirits who are not yet made perfect. We refer to "Shack-Nasty Jack," the genial, whole-souled, or perhaps (considering his mixed parentage) we should say half-soled, copper-colored gentleman, who recently died peacefully, and in pieces, in his little lava-bed. Jack did not wrap what little drapery he had about him and lie down to pleasant dreams, and his demise was hastened by a seven-inch shell that entered and exploded in his diaphragm, ruining a digestive apparatus that had never been disturbed by banquets of roast dog, salt horse, washed down by copious draughts of fiery untamed benzine and needle-gun whiskey. As we recall the virtues of the deceased, our pen unconsciously drifts into the Philadelphia Ledger form of mourning, and we are led to exclaim

Dearest Shack, thou has left us,

No more horses thou wilt steal;

But 'twas Gillem that bereft us,

He can All our sorrows heal.

First we thought it was Sconchin,

Then we heard 'twas Sconchin,

First we thought it was Sconchin,
Then we heard 'twas Scar-Faced Charles,
But the latest news, Schack-Nasty,
Says 'tis you have quit earth's snarls. Gone but not forgotten.

Friends of the family invited to attend—
covered carriages for all who wear gloves.

Born of poor but honorable parents, "Jack"

Suits, Harveilles Hats, Lace Infants' Cape, Parasols, 600 different Chromos, sets of Plated Table Born of poor but honorable parents, "Jack" manifested at an early age those traits that in after years made him famous, and would in time have sent him to Congress if his soul had not been shelled out of his ephemeral shell by a cast-iron namesake. He served his tribe as Tax-Collector, President of a base-ball club, and was about organizing a Young Red Men's Horse Plagiarising Amociation, when he felt a sensation of goneness at the pit of his stomach, and was gone. Possessing many of the virtues that marked the Gredit Mobilier operators. Shack-Nasty was also as generous as the increased salary to pay off the public debt, and the back salary to pay off the public debt, and the howe of his sudden death will cause a thrill of anguish in many bosoms—anguish that he was not permitted to die slower, and by inches.

TRAYELLERS ON FOOT.—The United States

TRAYELLERS ON FOOT.—The United States Supreme Court recently decided that a policy of insurance against the perils of travel by public or private conveyance does not cover the ease of a man who is beaten to death by highwaymen robbers, while walking at midnight to his home, several miles distant from a rallway station. The Court held that walking is not travelling by public or private conveyance, these terms suggesting the use of a vehicle or a vessel. cle or a vessel. A way of the use The local editor of the Uties Herald observing. He says: "Amateur gardeners beg to collect clubs and to cast vengeful glances their neighbors' hers."

ver recorded, a Kneland is always belerant to in-

DEPOSTERS

Childhood. O child! O new born denizen, Of life's great city! on thy hea The glory of the morn is shed Like a celestial benison! Here at the portal thou dost stand, And with thy little hand And with thy little hand
Thou openest the mysterious gate
Into the future's undiscovered land,
By what survoice of fear or hope
Date I to cast thy horoscope!
Like the new moon thy life appears;
A little strip of silver light
And widening outward into night,
The shadowy disk of future years
A prephecy and intimation,
A pale and feeble adumbration.
Of the great world of light, that lies
Beyond all human destinies. [Longfellow.

A Moving Narrative by Mr. Bailey

The first Sunday in the new house is a notable day. There is an entire absence of old landmarks, and strange wierd newness on everything, and you can't find your shaving soan. You start for a scuttle of coal, but you don't see the scuttle. It is in the buttom of a barrel in the garret. You take the dripping pan. When you change your shirt you look for it first. It is one of the bureau drawers which are piled one upon another, in the parior, and you find you got to lift a half ton of carpets and feather beds before you can get down to the drawers. After you have lifted them down and searched them through, it is remembered by your wife that the desired garment is in one of the barrels—the one in the shed she thinks, although it may be in the garret, and yet it would the barreis—the one it, the shed she thinks, al-though it may be in the garret, and yet it would be just like that stupid carman to have carried that barrel down cellar. You attack one of those barrels, and are surprised at the result. A bedquilt comes out first, then a pie-tin, next a piece of cold ham neatly done up in your vest and packed away in the missing scuttle. Below is an assortment of ironware and a length of a stovepipe, a half loaf of bread, a couple of towels and a rolling pin. You begin to expect you will eventually come upon a coal mine, and perhaps some dead friends. Then you go down in the barrel again, and come back with a pleasing assortment of stockings and half-emptied medicine bottles. The way you come up this time leads you to consider the barrel itself. It has caught in the back of your vest and made the cloth let go; it took off one-half of ond made the cloth let go; it took off one-half of one sleeve, and created a sensation on the back of your hand as if a bonfire had raged there. It is quite evident the cooper who built that barrel was called away before he commenced to clinch the nails. You involuntarily grasp the rolling pin as if you half expected to see him. Then you call the girl to repack the barrel, and start up stairs to look after something that is easier to find, but finally change your mind. up stairs to look after something that is easier to find, but finally change your mind, and pass the balance of the day in digging carpet tacks and worthless wood from the palms of your feet and concocting lies about the wealth of your uncle; and the moon looks through the window at night, and touches up with a glow of burnished silver, several lengths of stove-pipe, a half dozen odd chairs, a sheet of dingy zine, and a barrel with bed-quilts foaming over the top.—Danbury News.

top .- Danbury News. A woman, who had some trouble in the church, was suspended in consequence, but continued to attend the meetings, and when her enemies were praying or exhorting, made herself conspicuous by putting her hands over her ears, and looking anything but angelic. This aggravated the brethren so much that she was forcibly ejected from the church-room. She now sues for damages in the sum of \$6.000. for damages in the sum of \$6,000.

STRAMED CORN-BRED .- One quart corn meal; one quart sour milk; one teaspoon salt; one teaspoon soda; half-cup molasses. Mix well. Steam three hours. This is very nice for dinner at any time, particularly with pork or sausages.

They tell of one Boston mother who says of her baby that "as it couldn't be handsome like its papa it's going to be good like its mam-ma." This is the first baby on record that is not the prettiest that ever was-to its mother.

BEST FOOD FOR INFANS.—"TH. R. H. Prince Albert Victor thrives so well upon it that it must be very good."—I. M. Kendall, Medical Attendant to H. R. H. the Princess of Wales. "This food resembles Mother's Milk as closely as possible."—Dr. H. Barker on Right Foods for Infants. "Highly neurishing and easily digested."—Dr. Hassall. It combines the most valuable FLESH and BONE-FORMING SUBSTANCES, and different the substantial of the substantial control o Dr. Hassall. It combines the most valuable Flesh and Bone-Forming Substances, and differe essentially from other farinaceous foods, which being quite unable to afford proper nourishment to a growing infant, frequently lead to a rickety and idiotic condition. Savery & Moore's preparation has also the advantage of being freed from the ground husk of the corn, which produces irritation of the bowels and intractable diarrheea. No boiling or straining required. Sold in tins. Prepared by Savory & Moore, 143 New Bond street, London. Procurable of all Chemists, Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the States and Canada. m3-s,4t THE MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.

Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Milk Cure. FOR CONSUMPTION. Cures ordinary Coughs and Colds in a few hours, like magic; also, Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier. Which is purely vegetable, cleaness the system of all impurities, builds it right square up, and makes pure, rich blood.

For "General Debility," "Lost Vitality," and broken down constitutions.

"I Challenge the Nineteenth Century"
To find its equal.

Every bottle is worth its weight in gold.

Price \$1 per bottle; or six bottles for \$5.

Price \$1 per bottle; or six bottles for \$3.

Sold wholesale and retail by
Chas. Stott & Co., 450 Pennsylvania avenue,
And at retail by
Z. D. Gilman, 627 Pennsylvania avenue,
W. G. Duckett, corner Penn. ave. and 22d st.
J. P. Milburn & Co., near Treasury Department.
A. Davis & Co., 18th and L streets.
J. B. Major, 7th and H streets.
J. B. Stone, 7th and H streets.
J. B. Stone, 7th and L streets.
D. B. Clarre & Co., 4% street and Penna. ave
J. S. Jones, 23d and A streets southeast.
Taber & Co., 529 7th street southeast.
F. D. Dowling, 4% and 0 streets southwest.
A. J. Schafhert, North Capitol and H streets.
D. P. Hickling, 301 Pennsylvania ave. and 3d st
W. B. Stone, corner 7th and 0 streets,
Wilfred McLeod, Georgetown. ap23-w&s,3m*

No. 486 PAPERHANGINGS. NEW, No. 439 NOW OPEN AT MARKRITER'S.

No. 439 7th street, between D and E streets, Eight doors above Odd Fellows' Hall, Right doors above Odd Fellows' Hall,

PAPERHANGINGS of new and stylish designs of
the best fabrics and finish, selected with due regard
to harmony of celor, durability, richness and economy. A large portion made specially to order, embracing beautiful stripe and other designs in Gilt
and Plain Colors, appropriate for drawing rooms,
&c.; 20 and 40-inch plain tints for panneling with
gilt rod or finishing plain, with a full line of medium
and low-priced Papers, patent and perfect representations of Wood and Marble, for panneling halls and
vestibules. BORDERS in Gilt, Velvet and Gilt
Imitation Freeco, and Common; Center Pieces,
French Fireboard Prints, &c., making the largest
and most complete assortment in the District.

WINDOW SHADES.

WINDOW SHADES.

New designs, different sizes and colors; also, Plain Goods in Pearl, Chocolate, Lavender, Green and Stone Colors for making into Shades. Shades made Stone Colors for making into Shades. Shades made to order.

PICTURE FRAMES.

Solid Oval, Walnut and Gilt, and all Gilt Frames from 3x4 to 2x20 inches. Box Oval Frames for Wreaths at cost. A beautiful selection of French and American Gilt and Velvet Frames for Ivorytype and Porcelain Pictures. Card Frames in great variety. Frames made to order.

PICTURE CORD AND TASSELS from Card to Portrait Size, different colors; also, Gold Plated, Tinned and Wire Center Picture Cord, very superior goods; Porcelain and Brass Head Picture Sails, Bings, Screw Eyes, &c.

PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS, &c. A limited, but choice, selection in appropriate frames always in store on exhibition and sale. Chromos and Engravings ordered.

Orders for Paperhanging, Window Shades or Picture Frames punctually filled and satisfaction guaranteed. Terms cash.

Please remember name.

Old No 486. J. MARKRITER,

and number

Between D and E streets.

Between D and E streets. a19-1m METROPOLITAN DOLLAR STORE.

THE LARGEST VARIETY OF GOODS EVER

EVERY ARTICLE A BABGAIN! NEW AND TASTY GOODS!

WHAT A DOLLAR WILL BUY! WHAT 30 CENTS WILL BUY! WHAT 30 CENTS WILL BUY!

most of Jowelry ever offered; black sets Brucelets, Chateleines and Hecklasses a specialty; Heatery as usual, I pairs for all.

In fifty cent specie we offer. Pine and soft Lace Quilling, sets of 2 kipen Obliers and I pair Outh, the Damack Towels, Mounting and Hematiched Helkis, Belts, Gloves, Maint Prouts, Bill: Scarfe, Gent's Sows, Sastates, Shaut Strape, Sanganders, Lose Searts and Bowe, Knives and Belastes, Combined Brushes, Perfusery, Jowelry, Spitteson, Vasce, Flower Pois, Ornaments, 5 good Hoblets, Toys of all Linds, &c., &c. Flower Pois, Ornamenta, 5 good Goblett, Toys of all kinds, &c., &c.

La twenty five contactifies we have: Ladies' Linen Outs, Buffing for the neak, 100 day Gent's British Bell Hose, large Hust Townes, Rematisched and plain Liben Belkh, 2 good Bork's Hikks, Ladies' Rose, Richting and Fine Outse, have Scarfs and Byen, I doe good Pencils, & Britannia Tea Spoone, Work Banket, Lunch Bankets, Banore, Knives and Brimory, Flower-yot, Covers, Sruckets, Towned Rocks, Hook Straps, fine Links Thread Glovusfor in-Bies and mee, Black Jewelry, &c., &c.

To get your money's worth, the place to visit is

S.D.V.ERBERO'S RETROPOLITAR BOLLAR STORE.

fone and leaver and if the mot

evice name they can easily construct heats for their sore; and provided for in May Toberta

DRY GOODS.

READ TO THE BOTTOM.

m7-2w

Good BLACK ALPACA at 30c., Alpaca at 50c. that
cannot be excelled, beautiful Mohairs from 75c.
to 31.25, Black Silks from \$1 to \$2.50, \$4 Granadipe from 20c. to \$1 per yard.

JAPANESE SILKS and POPLINS, and all grades
of Draw Goods, charaof Dress Goods, cheap.
LLAMA LACE PRINTS and SACQUES at lowest

Prices.
CLOTHS and CASSIMRESS in great variety.
The prettiest assortment of CAMB. EDGE and inSERTING in the city.
Gent's FURNISHING GOODS, consisting in part
of Undershirts, Drawers, Hoslery, Hdafs, N. ckties and Gloves.
PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS, with long
Handles and short.
MATTINGS and OILCLOTH.
Coats' and Clark's SPOOL COTTON at 50, per
speed or 70c, per doz., at

LUTTERLL & WINE'S. 1930 Pa. ave., cor. 20th street NEW DEY GOODS.

Fine FRENCH LAWNS and PERCALES, 30c. LACE-STRIPED JAPANESE CLOTE, at The BLUE PLAIDS, 20 and 25c. WHITE PIQUES 25c., worth 40c .-- A JOB. One case BLACK and WHITE LAWNS, at 15c

per yard; (loc. under the price.)

LACE SACQUES, from \$8 to \$30 each. Beautiful Goods for Children's Dresses, from 25 m5 tf BOGAN & WYLIE. O BE, OR NOT TO BE. IS NOT THE QUESTION

TO FIND, OR NOT TO FIND, BARGAINS, BARGAINS. THAT IS THE QUESTION. Be therefore convinced, and try for cheap and

Who are this season offering many attractions in DRESS GOODS,
LLAMA LACE POINTS,
LLAMA LACE JACKETS,
ALL THE NOVELTIES IN PARASOLS AND NEW COLORS IN SUN UMBRELLAS,
LATE STYLE FRINGED VEILS,
PARASOL GOVERS,
LADIES BOWS AND TIES,
And many other articles too numerous to mention

WOLFORD & SHILBERG'S.

Persons from the most distant part of the city will find it to their advantage, before purchasing else-where, to call at this famous establishment. Remember THE ABCADE, a26 427 7th street, between D and E. S. W.

EW ATTRACTIONS : LOW PRICES

CARPETS! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!! Newest designs ENGLISH BRUSSELS, ENGLISH INGRAINS,

WHITE and CHECK MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS and MATS, WINDOW SHADES, in all colors, and WINDOW FIXTURES, at

WOLFORD & SHILBERG'S, 427 SEVENTH STREET. Between D and E, couthwest. 826-tr DEY GOODS AT PANIC PRICES.

Great bargains in DRY GOODS from the New York and Philadelphia auctions. Dress Grenadines at 6, 10 and 12½ cents per yard; a beausiful line of Dress Goods at less than importers' prices; Striped Swiss at 25c. a yard, worth 35c.; Blay Linen at a very low price; Striped Yosemite at 30c., worth 60c.; poblot Lace Curtains at \$3.50 a piece; a line of beautiful Parasels at right prices; a few Liama Lace Shawls at half price.

EMOBY BAXTER,

1920 Pennsylvania avenue.

OVELY POLKA DOT GOODS, from 12% cents up, to FOULARD BILKS at \$1.45, at

BBODHEAD & CO'S,

mar21-3m

LEGANT BLACK SILK, from \$1.20 up, and a full line of all kinds of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS just received at BEODHEAD & CO'S, mar21-3m

BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. THE AMERICAN ODD FELLOW," for May, price 25 cents, received and for sole by STOCKMAN & SON, Agents for District of Columbia, 828 9th street northwest, corner of I. Also, all the new Books, Periodicals, &c., and a full assortment of Stationery, Pictures, Picture Frames, &c.

THE ROYAL DIADEM; A NEW MUSIC Play and Profit in My Garden; by Ros.
The Young Mechanic, a Practical Treatise.
The Other Girls; by Mrs. Whitney.
Memoir of a Brother; by Thomas Hughes.
Literature and Dogma; by Mathew Arnold.
Croquet at all prices.
Agency for STAINAD GLASS.

WM. BALLANTYNE, 425 7th street, near E. m9-tr

IST OF NEW BOOKS AT SHILLINGTON'S BOOKSTORE,

CORNER 4½ STREET AND PENNA. AVENUE:
Old Kensington. By Miss Thackeray.
The Old Countess. A sequel to "Lord Hope's Choice," By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.
Antiquities of Southern Indians.
Above Tempest and Tide.
Pascarel. By the author of "Strathmore" and "Under Two Flags."
The Other Girls. By Mrs. Whitney, author of "We Girls."
A Fair Saxon. By Justin McCarthy.
New Bemedies, for April, 1873.
Young Men of Great Britain. A journal of amusing and instructive literature.
Boys of England. A young gentleman's journal of sport, fun and literature.
A Day with Charles Dickens.
Kenelm Chillingly. By Bulwer.
Farm Ballads. By Will. Carleton. (filiustrated.)
A large stock of BLANK BOOKS, PANS BOOKS and MEMORANDUM BOOKS. NOTE PAPER,
LETTER PAPER, and PLAYING C alby, at the very lowest prices. CORNER 4% STREET AND PENNA. AVENUE

REVANT'S LIBRARY OF POSTRY AND H. B. STOWE'S LIBRARY OF FAMOUS FIG-

ON, BEECHRE'S LIFE OF CHRIST, &c. Subscriptions received at 1411 Pennsylvania av-BISHOP & HAZABD. GRICULTURAL BOOKS.

NOTICE. OPENING OF A NEW STATIONERY STORM
AND BLANK BOOK MARUPACTORY.

Pirst-class goods at fair prices, for cash.
LITHOGRAPHING, ENGRAVING, PRINTING
AND BINDING DONE TO ORDER.
The public are invited to call and examine our new stock.

BEH. F. FRENCH,
under National Metropolitan Bank,
and next door to Jay Ocche & Co., a.

settled washington, D. O.

SE CENTS PER SKIRT. LOCKWOOD, HUFTY & TAYLOR,

CHILDRE'S HOAPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Supported by voluntary contributions. Roughts
frue to delicters under in years of age. Bergessary
open daily (Sundays excepted) from 1 to 3 p. s.
Medicines furnished greintiensly. Compiling phydelicines furnished greintiensly. Compiling phydelicans. Rev. J. Eali, Shanas Bellet, C. E. Lake
ermann, V. F. Johnston, and Greine Trier.

Attend's Parcial Disease. Name of Review.

Dr. J. Asser, Review, June 7, Tourvy, Sai 7,
Dr. V. S. Drinkans, See & Mar. Hon 7, West, Priv.
Dr. V. S. Drinkans, See & Mar. Hon 7, West, Priv.
Dr. V. V. Johnston, Bestian, Hon 7, West, Priv.
Dr. V. J. Davis, Section, Hon 7, West, Priv.
Dr. V. J. Davis, Section, Hon 7, West, Priv.
dent; V. B. Holwin, Section, Hon 7, West, Priv.
dent; V. B. Holwin, Spenner, to what all con-MUT AND HAY SHEET HOUSE

the street and Postery and avenue

-EAD MATE SET TAR CARD ST

WE MAVE JUST RECEIVED SO DOZEN LADIES' SKIRTS, WHICH WE AKE SELLING